

The Rag-man:

O R,

A company that fell at oddes one day,
Which of them should carry the Cunny skins away,
They strove who should have it, but none of them wise,
For the Vsurer and the Divell carry away the prize.

To the Tune of *Vpon the highest Mountaines, or The absence of my Mistrisse.*



There was a Ragman and a mad man
As they travelled on a day,
There came a Begger and a Bagman
And stole the Cunny skins away:
Quoth the mad man
to the Ragman
I have it in my braine,
to make the Begger
and the Bagman
Bring the Cunny skins againe.

Then with a cup of fuddle
The mad man he did take
The Bagman on the noddle
Till his braines began to ake,
till the Begger
he did stagger
He had drunke himselfe so blind:
thus they payd them
till they made them
Leave the Cunny skins behind.

It was a Lock-Smith and a Drinker
As they went forth on a day,
They met a Black-Smith and a Tinker
Stole the Cunny skins away:
quoth the Lock-Smith
to the Drinker
I will take him o're the braine,
I le make the Black-Smith
and the Tinker
Bring the Cunny skins againe.

Thou shalt finde me as good mettle
The Drinker he did say,
As any is in his Rattle
He beates upon each day:
quoth the Lock-Smith
(then the Black-Smith)
Also by me shall finde
He so fuddle
Vulcans noddle,
Till he leave the skins behind

There was a Cobler and a Bawman
As they did meet one day,
There came a Carman and a Plowman
Stole the Cunny skins away,
quoth the Cobler
to the Bawman
We'le so torrate the braine
we'le make the Carman
and the Plowman
Bring the Cunny skins againe.

We will call them to a party,
The Bawman thus did say,
How they sow their Oates and Barley,
And how they cut their grasse and hay,
then the Carman
leg and arme man
With Barley both we'le bind,
we'le not so stake them
till we make them
Leave the Cunny skins behinde.

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The second Part,

To the same Tune.

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It was a Joiner and a Rope-maker
As they met on the way
There came a Brewer and a Baker
Stole the Cunny skins away
Quoth the Joiner
to the Rope-maker
It is in a merry daine.
make the Brewer
and the Baker
Bring the Cunny skins againe.

Quoth the Joiner to the Brewer
Though that malt in price doe fall
Yet still he will be sure
For to make his drinke too small
The Rope-maker
told the Baker
Your knavery we shall finde
which if we take you
we shall make you
Leave the Cunny skins behind.

It was a Glover and a Weaver
As they met on the way,
There came a Fidler and a Pedler
Stole the Cunny skins away.
quoth the Glover
to the Weaver
I will take him on the baine,
wee le make the Fidler
and the Pedler
Bring the Cunny skins againe.

The Weaver with his Treadle
So saie about him laid
Till the Fidler puld out's fiddle
And then a lesson plays
In all the Glover
with strong liquo;
So well their caps had lin'd
which made the Fidler
and the Pedler
Leave the Cunny skins behind.

London Printed for Fr. Grove dwelling on Snow-hill.

It was a Brooker and a Taylo;
As they met on a day
Came the hangman and the Taylo;
Stole the Cunny skins away
quoth the Brooker
to the Taylo;
wee le take them on the baine;
and make the hangman
and the Taylo;
Bring the Cunny skins againe.

Quoth the Brooker, if the hangman
I chance withall to meete
His sides I will so bang (man)
He shall hardly stand on a sette,
quoth the Taylo;
with the Taylo;
No pleasure I can finde,
but if we take them
we shall make them
Leave the Cunny skins behind.

It was a Ropster and a Rebelle
As they did meet one day,
Came an Usurer and the Debill
Stole the Cunny skins away,
quoth the Ropster
to the Rebelle
Wee le take them on the baine
wee le make the Usurer
and the Debill
Bring the Cunny skins againe.

The Ropster with his Rapier
At the Debill he did runne,
And at him he did vapour,
But could not make him shunne.
whilst the Rebelle
he did cabell
Crying out we have soule play
so the Usurer
and the Debill
Beares the Cunny skins away.

Finis.

John Lasker.